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# "The Foundations of a Lasting Peace."

Reply to Prof. M. ABRAMOVIĆ

90% of sense they may be, they will be discarded, and by people who really do know nothing, as well as by some of the most serious persons, whose livelihood consists in attaching themselves to "moving" or "fading" or "effective" primary

The paper did draw attention to this example, but I suspect the Swedish movement does not draw it – owing to its contributions to it. In some of the interviews there are a few theoretical notions, writing for the Swedish press.

We are not sure the song kept the column from appearing in and to the workers' theme, so we, the Professors did not feel its absence felt as missed as to be aware that we were, too, a kind of song, needed education, but not as W.E.B. Dubois. When we of the University Socialist Movement, can do, we go on, and with the same intent, do, we go on, with the same.

For  $15 \leq n \leq 20$ , the results of the  $\chi^2$  tests suggest that  $\alpha = 0.05$  is a reasonable choice for the significance level. For  $n \geq 21$ , the results of the  $\chi^2$  tests suggest that  $\alpha = 0.01$  is a reasonable choice for the significance level.

1911) with the proposed League of Nations, to the opposition of President Wilson and the U.S.A. He stated that his reason for worlding (owing to the fact that he did not think the nations would agree). He did not see why they wouldn't agree, and that was his chief point to be touched upon. The reason a "LEAGUE OF NATIONS" would be impossible is in "dominated economic interest." The capitalist class of each nation have a great deal in common with the capitalist class of any other nation, but when their economic interests come in conflict, they is the capital of "nations," "securities," "investments," and "acquisition of territory" for them, and in "they" "unitedly agree," "progress" against the workers of those nations were willing to stop bullets and "good deeds," "treachery," "cause for war," "defence of the," "the best," "of the," "freedom and justice."

[illegible]

The "INTERNATIONALE PARLEMENTAIRE" mentioned it for consideration. He declared that it would work better. He showed that there were many obstacles in the way of its accomplishment, and even with the machinery to make it a success the people would have to be imbued with the spirit or it would fail.

Little does the Professor know that the working class is becoming "united," with a spirit born of common suffering, common hardship and common poverty, a spirit that will eventually materialise in a harmony of purpose and a common brotherhood of mankind, where each shall eat by his own labor, and none shall have his brother's life in theft.

(continued next issue)

## Economic Class

THE ECONOMIC CLASS IS BEING HELD IN SYDNEY BRANCH HALL, EVERY THURSDAY EVENING. ALL THOSE WHO DESIRE A KNOWLEDGE OF ECONOMICS SHOULD MAKE SURE OF ATTENDING.

"It hardly need be said that so long as money is obtainable for the advocacy of any opinions, however contrary to

## Fraternity.

The Utopian idea of raising a social structure upon the Brotherhood of Man is another of those fallacies, like Liberty, that persist as a relic of the philosophic writings of the 18th century.

Not only amongst a number of Socialists does the idea exist of Brotherhood as the basis of a society, but the idea is held by many who object to Socialism, looking upon it as a sink of iniquity, believing mankind can be changed by education in an ethical force of religion that will change the heart of man (whatever that may mean). Again we have the capitalist class, with the aid of the intellectual proletarianized (and many economic pimps and servile dependents, suddenly infused with a passing love of humanity, "The new social conscience" is the label it bears). From pulpit, press and platform it is being proclaimed: "No longer are the workers to be looked upon as cogs in the wheels of industry." Hereafter as human beings are, they to be considered, not to be merely pawns, a mass, a class, but as brothers, of the same flesh and blood as themselves, who too long have been denied participation in the "very good" of civilization.

This Utopian shipwrecking of "Fraternity" or the brotherhood of man as the basis of human society, among socialists and many well-meaning idealists is, merely emotionalism, without any intelligent understanding of the foundations of all past and present societies; an emotion that leads them into raising fantastic structures of an ideal society without any hope of realisation.

This emotionalism may be excused in a great measure, to Socialists, and the many who have in the past tried, to matter how wrongly, to inculcate such a basis for society. But the excuse cannot be extended to the possessing class, and their paid hirelings, who are using every means that the possession of economic power invests them with to instil by the insidious methods, neither and familiar to them, ideas for the reconstruction of society, which, whilst throwing sops to the working class under the guise of humanity, will still preserve to themselves the lion's share of the good things of this life.

All phases of society, since the advent of civilisation have been based upon the economic factors. These factors being in possession of a culture, there has necessarily arisen the antagonism of class against class, and whilst a class in society holds possession and controls the economic means of producing the essentials of life for the community, the brotherhood of man will remain a dream.

To what extent "Fraternity," or the brotherhood of man, will be realised in the Socialist Commonwealth, none can tell. It will not be the basis of that Commonwealth. The basis will be co-operative production for use, and that will give expression to an ideology different from the present as light from darkness. Yet it is questionable if the brotherhood will be realised to the extent of loving your neighbour as yourself, not yet will it be necessary for justice that one should do so. But we feel sure that such an economy of mutual help and co-partnership will mould human nature instinctively to do to their fellows as they would be done to.

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## A Rebel.

By MARCIA.

I've wandered East, I've wandered West,  
Mid scenes and faces strange,  
And passing years have in my breast,  
Worked many a wondrous change:  
One hope of old still firm I hold,  
And cold in earth I'll be,  
Ere breaks or falls, or sinks or quails,  
The rebel heart in me.

A rebel heart, a rebel heart,  
From taint of thralldom free,  
God strengthen still, through good or ill,  
The rebel heart in me.

A rebel heart, yes, many of us to-day  
have rebel hearts, rebellious indeed we  
are; but, alas, so many are only conscious  
of an intense discontent: a fierce resentment  
of their lot, without realising why;  
and how they can turn their innate rebelliousness  
into a channel whereby they can alter the state of affairs  
which causes their restless yearnings.

How many of us, after the glamour of youth  
has faded, are not seized with the spirit of unrest,  
the vague longings, the sickening longing  
of the realities of life, which force themselves upon us.

We are beset with the desire for something  
high and great, we seek vainly after cherished  
ideals, and when we find one thing and another  
impracticable, when we find that our ideals are  
unattainable, then we are gripped with that  
blind, unreasoning fury, that madness, which  
in our fancied impotence seems to drive us  
metaphorically to dash our heads against stone walls.

We are shut in a prison from where there is  
no escape, vile sights and sounds are before our  
eyes, and ringing in our ears. Blindly we cry  
and beat against the door, but though we bruise  
and weaken our bodies, the door is still fast,  
and we are no nearer to our freedom.

Most people, I think, go through this experience,  
and is it wonderful?

More wonderful if they did not.

Let us think for a moment of what we find  
when we take our place in the world of labor,  
we cannot nowadays keep things hidden away  
from young men or women: they are forced to  
enter into the world, and they are brought face  
to face with facts as they are.

Ideals, with vice and filth all around us;  
we hear of and come right into con-

tact with the curse of prostitution.

The existence of dread diseases which before  
had been merely a name to be spoken under  
one's breath, become realities, they are discussed  
openly, we see their effects.

We see starvation, drunkenness, poverty.

We see women sacrificing of their lives in  
attempts to prevent bringing children into the  
world; we find girls at the same time hurrying  
into marriage with the first man that asks them,  
sooner than work in the hot crowded work rooms  
and factories.

We find also that married women whose  
husbands are out of work, or whose family has  
grown to such an extent that their husband's  
wages are insufficient to exist upon, are obliged to  
go to work, and leave their little ones to the  
care of others.

We realise what unemployment really means,  
we understand what toil actually is.

We see men and women unable to pay for  
medical attention, struggling in the grip of  
diseases, which finally conquer them.

We see sick and deformed babies because  
of their mothers' privation and toil before their  
birth.

We hear of men being killed every day in  
order to gratify lust for gold; and we know of  
untold horrors existing in the sweating factories  
and workshops for the same reason.

We see vile housing, in filthy slums, in  
which vermin of the most loathsome species breed.  
In a word, we see on all sides the ravages of  
the rapacious monster whose jaws are dripping  
with the blood of men, women and children,  
the modern Moloch CAPITAL.

And on the other side we see a picture of  
luxury and wealth, of ease and comfort, and  
everything that modern invention and science  
can do to make life happy and contented.

All the marvellous storehouses of the world  
are at the disposal of a few individuals who  
have never done any useful work in their lives.

We see this same minority holding the  
destinies of nations in their hands; and we see  
them in their mad lust for yet more gold  
unhesitatingly sacrifice thousands of lives on  
a battlefield; make thousands of children  
orphans, and the world echoes with the wailing  
of mothers and widows.

When we see all this, is it any wonder  
that the fires of revolt are kindled within us,  
and the rebel spirit rises and calls for action.

Wherever we go the conditions are the same;  
King Capital reigns everywhere, and the  
workers are under his heel.

But what are we of the rebellious hearts  
going to do? Are we to be satisfied with  
merely blindly rebelling? Are we going to stir  
up storms in teacups and accomplish nothing?  
Or are we going to get down to bed rock, and  
find a basis from which we can work?

There are so many rebel hearts in the world  
to-day, so many men and women who are  
desirous of bettering the world for mankind,  
and alas, so many who have not the faintest  
idea how to set about it.

An ignorant individual possessing a  
rebellious heart is a danger to himself and  
others, and those who understand or claim to  
understand the true working class position,  
should realise that they have a great  
responsibility on their shoulders to-day.

We claim that the only way by which we  
can ever benefit our class is by an overthrow  
of the system which makes the conditions  
that have been described possible.

While we are agitating, we must not forget  
to also educate.

The working class are seething with  
rebellion, it is for those who realise the only  
way of emancipation, to attempt, at any rate,  
to lead its members aright.

When the revolution comes, when those  
rebel hearts at length take definite action,  
that action must be class con-

## Slams and Jabs.

By JAYBES.

### Peace Conference and the Working Class.

We particularly ask our working class  
comrades to keep their eyes well glued  
on the coming Peace Conference.

Everything is going to be discussed except  
the emancipation of the working class. The  
first item on the program is the devising of  
ways and means to suppress Bolshevism. What  
does this mean? It means that the capitalist  
class of Europe is going to attempt to combine  
their reactionary forces for the purpose of  
re-instituting that war manufacturing system  
known as capitalism. That they will miserably  
fail is a foregone conclusion, and it is just in  
passing that we wish to draw your attention to  
the class nature of the coming conference, and  
how little the working class have to hope for  
at the hands of a band of scheming plutocrats.  
The Peace Conference will turn out to be one  
of the greatest farces recorded, and "Out of  
the mountain will come forth a mouse" or maybe  
a horse. In any case, we feel confident that after  
they get the trade and commercial relationships  
settled, the delegates will return home to find  
that the Bolshevism they killed on paper will have  
their own country by the forelock. What fools  
we mortals be!

Real peace for the toiling masses can only  
come when the workers have industrial control.  
They will then be in a position to own their  
own jobs and reap the fruits of their own labor.  
Industrial control means Socialism, that alone  
will bring Peace. While the bosses of Europe  
are working to enslave you it's up to you to  
work for the downfall of the system that keeps  
the boss on top and you on the bottom. Work  
for Socialism posterity demands it.

### One Big Union, or One Big Onion—Which?

ONE BIG UNION! Those words are on the  
lips of most of the workers in Australia. It's  
the worker's class instincts that tell him that  
in unity alone can he ever hope to be in a  
position to combat the class who now hold him  
in subjection. But ONE BIG UNION, that means  
only the massing of workers in their various  
industries, means nothing unless it be organized  
for the purpose of "TAKING AND HOLDING" the  
industries for the benefit of those who do the  
world's work. The ONE BIG UNION that will  
accomplish anything for the working masses  
must be REVOLUTIONARY. It must aim at control  
of the means of production. Anything short of  
that will fail. Too many of those who advocate  
industrial unionism are attempting to apologise  
for its aim and object. No apology is required.  
The historic mission of the working classes is  
the capturing of power and the complete abolition  
of the class who now suppress it. When you hear  
an advocate of the "ONE BIG UNION" attempting  
to explain away the function of an industrial  
organised working class, you can take it from us  
that he either does not know, or he is betraying  
the movement. And as ignorance is as dangerous  
as cunning, both should be exposed. We of the  
revolutionary movement, standing as we do clear  
and apart from everything, not revolutionary,  
reserve the right at all times to stand off and  
criticise a movement that is going wrong. If  
the proposed ONE BIG UNION on the Australian  
plan materialises, we will, as we have in the  
past, render to our class all the assistance we  
can command; but, on the other hand, if the  
ONE BIG UNION is side-tracked owing to either  
ignorance or deceit, we will expose its failing  
and shortcomings, we will continue to assist  
OUR CLASS by fighting to gain the position  
that leads to success.

### English Women and the Elections.

A woman in liberty loving (?) England  
has got to be 30 years of age before she can  
vote. The women below that age were good  
enough to produce murdering machinery, they  
were good

serious, or it will fail.

We must educate, agitate, and organise  
till all our rebels are prepared to stand  
shoulder to shoulder, and when the time comes  
to strike the blow, it will shatter the vile  
system to its foundation.

enough to supply the Industrial Capitalists  
of England with cheap labor during the war,  
they are quite good enough to breed future  
bullet stoppers, but in the wisdom (?) of the  
British law makers they do not acquire sense  
enough to vote until they reach 30.

Socialism alone will elevate woman-kind.  
The struggle between the toilers and the  
spoilers is not a sex question, it is a class  
question, which can only be settled when the  
workers rise, both male and female, and unite  
for revolution.

### Who the Allied Capitalists Support in Germany—Why?

The British and Australian press, though it  
tries hard not to, demonstrates each day which  
of the two German movements they endorse. It is  
hardly necessary to point out to the average  
reader their hatred of the Spartacus Group, and  
their fondling of the Eberts, Schiedmanns, Von  
Hindenburgs, Haushergs, and in fact all the  
masters in the working class and capitalist  
class governments in Germany, who have united  
in their support of the political state. True  
enough, Capitalism is loyal and patriotic to  
its PROFITS, and nothing else will ever induce  
it to give support to anything or anyone that  
does not in some measure support the system  
of robbery and fraud. Notwithstanding the  
bold paper attacks launched by the capitalist  
press the Bolshevists, Spartacus Group, will  
eventually triumph in Germany, and when they  
triumph the European plan will be a shew  
as to how far we will that their calls are  
worthless. That is the MATERIAL basis for  
the Allied press support of the "Majority  
Socialists" and Von Hindenburg. Better a  
capitalist Government made up of its  
masters than a Socialist Government made up  
of revolutionists. Watch their moves and their  
performances will amuse you, you will find  
reaction, gasps and oohs, and blood may  
be spilled, but you will find in the end  
peace and good journalism. To discredit the  
REAL working class movement, a far more  
effective way with the war, than any  
other, is to encourage our enemies, make our  
path that much easier. Oh, what the class  
will do for the profit!

### Comic Order conferred on Comic singer and other comedians.

This new Order that came out recently,  
"British Empire Order", is getting so common  
that even the chimney sweeps are turning it  
down. In one day the "Order" was conferred  
upon 5,000 things wearing trousers. The latest  
recipient is a comic singer who used to sing  
funny songs to old Ned—George Robey.

If the way things are moving now is any  
criticism to go by, we would think that there  
won't be garbage cans enough in London to  
hold all the "Orders" when the workers take  
their final "humble" to the shell game of  
capitalism.

### Americans in Russia and Bolshevism in America.

It is reported that there are 85,000  
Americans in Russia. We can give you the  
truth that there are more than 12,000  
Russians in America, and furthermore that  
the Russians in America are worth ten times  
as many Americans in Russia as the  
Russians in America are worth the  
Russians in America. Didn't you read the  
other day that it was "officially" reported  
that Bolshevism was growing with  
alarming rapidity in the United States?  
Methinks that in the very near future  
the Yankee Phibes will be more than  
anxious to gather all troops together to  
defend capitalism in America.

### Discontent Rampant.

A late cable tells us that there is  
considerable discontent in the Grand Fleet.  
Sundry men calling themselves loyal to  
their country will not become discontented  
because they only get about 2/6 a day for  
serving the Empire. Haven't they gained  
liberty, and haven't they made the world  
"safe" for democracy? What the devil more  
do they want? Surely they do not expect to  
be treated like human beings and get more  
of the good things of life.

There is no accounting for the attitude  
some of the workers have taken up both in  
civil and military circles, since the signing  
of the armistice. They are actually beginning  
to ask (like Oliver Twist) for more, and then  
more.

True enough the masters have made  
promises, but it cannot be expected that the  
legions (?) of industry has had sufficient  
time to organise things already.

The workers should be patient until  
such times as the bosses have time to  
recover from the dislocated state of affairs  
the war has thrown them in, and, furthermore,  
they ought to give the bosses'



# The Structure of the Soviet State.

By John Reed, in the "Liberator".

(Continued from Last Issue.)

## Supreme Council of Public Economy.

The tendency of the Russian Soviet Republic, as Lenin has himself pointed out, is away from political Government of any kind, and toward true industrial democracy. Lenin has even gone so far as to foresee the eventual disappearance of the Soviets in favor of an economic, purely administrative, body.

The prototype of this future economic parliament already exists in Russia. It is called the Supreme Council of Public Economy, and is made up of delegates from the Main Land Committee, and from the Council of Workers' Control. This Council has the power to regulate the economic life of the country, to control the flow of production and direct it, to administer in a large way the natural resources belonging to the Government, to control export and import; and to it alone belongs the right to start new industries, or to undertake new projects of railroad and highway building, the opening of new mines, the building of new factories, or the development of water-power.

The acting committee of the Council is composed of fifteen men, each one in charge of one of the fifteen branches of the country's economic life, such as railroads, agriculture, etc. These men are chosen as follows: The different professional organizations, such as Institute of Mining Engineers, etc., nominate their best qualified men; and these candidates

actually killed there wouldn't have been type in Australia big enough to set it up in. The ruling class hate men of the Leibniz type, because they are true to the class who are ruled and robbed.

When men cannot be bullied and bribed into betraying their class, they become fanatics in the eyes of the capitalist class. Whenever you see the press of the industrial pirates praise leaders of the working class get rid of them—they have betrayed YOU.

## Fakirs and the One Big Union.

Now that the All Australian Trades Union Congress has adopted a revolutionary preamble, indicating that the workers must unite to abolish the capitalist system by Revolutionary Industrial Unionism and Political Action, all the rattle snakes of plutocracy are mustering their forces to combat the onward march of the working class. As in the past the idle few are soliciting the aid of the labor leaders (?) The labor leaders mentioned are the craft union officials who have lived on the movement, those who look upon the industrial organization of the workers as a meal ticket.

As we read the papers each morning we can hear the same argument those men put up in opposition to the ONE BIG UNION. It is the same old story over again: when the master class need assistance they call upon the "safe and sane leaders" to fool the workers. Now workers! Awake! YOUR day is near at hand. Keep a strict eye on all those you entrust with authority, be so vigilant that they will find it impossible to betray you for "eternal vigilance is the price of LIBERTY."

## Bolshevism and Organisation.

The Russian Bolshevik are so well organized that they have compelled the generals of the ex-Czar regime, by the force of logic, to accept the leadership of the Red Army, and so well matched are those generals that they couldn't side-track the revolution even if they desired. So secure is their position that they are now marching to assist their revolutionary comrades in Germany.

The Allied Governments see the hopelessness of breaking up the Soviet Government, and are attempting to induce them to cease their agitation by offering them a seat on the Peace Conference.

are voted upon by the delegates of the land committees and the Workers' Control organisations.

The fifteen committeemen sit in fifteen offices, surrounded by technical commissions applying to their various fields. In the same building are also representatives of the Soviets, representatives of the Commissariat of Labor, the Commissariat of Commerce and Industry, the Commissariat of Finance; representatives of the factory shop committees, the peasant Soviets, Co-operatives, etcetera.

Projects are brought in. For example let us imagine the project of a railroad between Moscow and Novgorod (there is one already, but let us imagine it). The plan is laid before the committeemen in charge of railroads. If he rejects it the project goes to an appeal board. If he accepts, he calls in his technical commissions and tells them to work out the engineering problems. Other commissions, together with representatives of the workers' organisations from the steel factories, and with the unions, works out the cost. Then the delegates of the local workers' and peasants' organisations are brought in. Do they want the railroad? Do they need it? What amount of travel will there be? What amount of traffic in fuel and raw materials and manufactured products of industry? In farm-supplies and crop-transportation?

In other words, nothing is done in the way of economic development that is not needed by the people, and those things most needed by the people are done first. Since December although Russia is racked to pieces, although she is at war with every country on earth, still vast projects are planned and work is begun upon them—like the linking of three hundred miles in the Urals with a net of railroads, and the harnessing of the six great rivers of northern Russia to furnish light, heat and industrial power.

## Co-operative Russia.

If it had not been for democratic organisations which existed already before the Revolution, there is little doubt that the Russian Revolution would have been starved to its knees long before this time.

The ordinary commercial machinery of distribution had been completely smashed. Only the consumers' co-operative societies managed to feed the people, and their system has since been adopted by the municipalities, and even by the Government.

Before the Revolution there were more than twelve million members of the Co-operative societies of Russia. It is a very natural way for Russians to combine, because of its resemblance to the primitive co-operation of Russian village life for centuries.

In the Ptilov factory, where more than forty thousand workers are employed, the Co-operative Society fed, housed and even clothed more than one hundred thousand people—sending all the way to England for clothing.

It is this quality in the Russians that is forgotten by people who think that Russia can have no Government, because there is no central force; and whose mental picture of Russia is a servile committee in Moscow, bossed by Lenin and Trotsky, and maintained by Red Guard mercenaries.

Quite the contrary is true. The organisations which I have described are reproduced in almost every community in Russia. And if any considerable part of Russia were seriously opposed to the Soviet Government, the Soviets could not last an hour.

Critics of the Soviet Government are just now growing over Lenin's April article in "Pravda," translated and published here as a pamphlet, "The Soviets at Work." In it the great proletarian statesman tells the Russian workers that they must stop talking, stop striking, stop stealing, maintain rigid discipline, and increase production. He praises

## A STOKER'S SOLILOQUY.

By W. J. THOMAS.

When you're lyin' in the deck chair of a trans-atlantic liner,  
Playin' bridge, or sippin' cocktails just to pass the time away;  
Do yer ever sit and wonder,  
Wot it's like to be down under,  
In the place they call the stokehold,  
Where the fires roar night and day.

Now, we don't wear fancy braidin' round the edges of our coat cuffs,  
Like the fussy little purser, who's so darned afraid of dirt;  
Where the coal-dust's always flyin',  
Well, it ain't worth while denyin',  
That we seldom wear a head-piece, an' we never wear a shirt.

Now! It ain't exactly cosy when we're steamin' through the tropics,  
An' yer don't know wot the glass is, but yer sure that hell's afloat;  
When yer pitch an' slice an' rake 'er,  
Then a pint of good Jamaica  
Wouldn't shift the bits of cinders that's a' stickin' in yer throat.

When the chief comes down a-roarin' that  
"We'll never reach the home port  
If yer don't bog in like blazes, make that damned old steam gauge rise,"  
Well, yer never think of weather,  
Till she flies a good "white feather,"  
Then yer stop to wipe the sweat off, an' to blink yer bloodshot eyes.

When yer rake the red-hot clinker on the bed-plate all around yer,  
An' the trimmers pitch the water 'till it floods the flamin' floor;  
Then the steam an' ashes choke yer.  
An' yer curse the bloke wot woke yer,  
From yer sleep down in the fo'castle,  
Where yer dreamed yer was on shore.

When the last long watch is over an' we've banked life's dyin' fires,  
Then we'll go for our discharges where all godless seamen go;  
But I've got a fair idea,  
That we've nothin' much to fear,  
We'll be stokin' for the devil in the stokehold down below.

the Taylor system of scientific management. He points out the inexperience and lack of education of the Russian masses, and analyses the prevalent anarchy in industry and in agriculture. The proletariat, victorious over the bourgeoisie, must now turn its attention to the problem of "managing Russia," without which the Revolution must fail.

What is this, cry the critics—Socialists among them—but the application of outworn tyranny over the masses by a new set of masters? And see! Lenin himself admits that the Russians are incapable of running the dream-state they have set up.

Not so. The Socialist state is not to be a return to primitive simplicity, but instead a system of society more efficient than the capitalist state. In Russia particularly the immediate task of the workers is to be able to compete with the pressure of foreign capital, as well as to supply Russia with necessities. What is true of Russia, moreover, is true of the workers of all countries. Only in no other country have the workers clear-sighted leaders like Lenin; in no other country are the workers so united and so conscious. And in Russia there are groups of industries, like the Ural mines, like the factories of Vladivostok, where Workers' Control has actually improved upon capitalist management. And do not forget that industry belongs to the workers—is run for the profit of the workers.

In June, 1918, Lenin told an American that the Russian people were not yet revolutionary. "If the masses do not become revolutionary in three months' time," he said, "the Revolution will fail."

We know now what he meant. "Revolutionary" does not mean merely a rebellious mood; what must be destroyed must be destroyed, but the new world must be built with anxious and laborious effort.

Across half the world we watch great Russia shake herself and take hold. In our ears sounds "the regular march of the iron battalions of the proletariat."

(The End.)

to get strong enough to give the workers the leathering they deserve for such dampfools.

The workers are very inconsiderate to a boss. They ought to help him to build up his industry and make greater profits for him in consideration of the fact that had it not been for the industrial masters of Britain, there would have been no war loans to carry out the war, and democracy would have been defeated, and the workers of England would have been forced to make profits for a German boss instead of a British boss. Surely its worth something to live in the knowledge that you are not being robbed by one of those terrible huns. The slogan in Britain to-day from the master to the worker is very appropriate: "do your best worker and we will do our best,"—they forgot to add "to DO you."

## French Labor Mission is Handed a Lemon

We do not know what M. Paul Thomassen and M. Hodee, who comprise the French Labor Mission, think of us, but we don't mind telling them what we think of them. When they went up to Newcastle, N.S.W., to spew a few fulsome eulogies on the working class he got a couple of raps he will try to forget soon. Hodee, his accomplice in traitorship to the working class, saw a like fate awaiting him, and he gracefully declined to open his trap. In Sydney Trades Hall Council he was given to understand that Labor didn't want any fakirs from France to delude them, no doubt the president of the Sydney T.H.C. was in a position to know that the labor movement in Australia has more than enough of its own to contend with. They have yet to come to Melbourne where they are assured of a "warm" reception. The capitalist press in praise of these scoundrels from France, tells us that Thomassen is a wood carver by trade, but has been living on the labor movement for 25 years, with the exception of the last years and a half he served "near" the front. Hodee, the other "fellow," is secretary of the Gardeners' Union of France, and takes a keen interest in both having written articles on forestry. We are very grateful to Hodee for the pieces on how to bring rainfalls, but this is not a sufficient recommendation for a labor delegate. We are hardly concerned about how to bring rain, our concern is how are we to get rid of that rainy day. Go back to France, Thomassen, and you, too, Hodee, and tell the French workers that if you are the best they can produce for the revolutionary working class movement that they have failed miserably. We know, however, that neither of the two men mentioned represent the French working class. They received passports from the French capitalist class Government in the hope of being able to fool the workers elsewhere into accepting reform instead of the much needed revolution. Go back home you are frauds and fakirs.

## Lever's Workers Make Soap, and Lever Shares the Profits—With Lever!

Lord Leverhulme, better known as Bill Lever, the chap who was tapped on the head with a toy sword for making soap, and for making a huge profit on it, has decided to start out afresh with a capital of £50,000,000.

Now this Bill poses as "Labor's friend," and suggests 6 hour days and 40 hour working. Before deciding on his 40-hour day stunt, he had experts go over the various establishments he owns and manages, with the result that they discovered that if the management tossed a little bit of tinned salmon in the soup of shared profits the workers would go like him, and produce more in hours than they had formerly done in 24, thereby creating MORE PROFITS for Lord Lever and Co. Perhaps the average worker who thinks Bill's scheme a good one for the worker will turn round and ask how Bill managed to amass the tripping sum of 60 millions; of course that is a foolish question, it is as plain as the nose on your face, every worker could do the same if he had a mind to. All that is necessary is to live for 60 years and save up the shared profits a million pounds each year. Easy, isn't it? Why don't you give it a try?

## Liebnecht Gets Another Lense of Life.

Carl Liebnecht, that valiant fighter in labor's cause, has been four times dead since the start of the war. His latest death occurred in Berlin last week. Since his death he has been leading the Spartacus Group to victory.

The latest report was not in big enough headlines to be taken seriously, for had this uncompromising revolutionist been



## By H. CHRISTOPHERSON

Largely as the result of advocacy by an Indian, Mr. Surendranath Banerjee, about 1880 associations were formed in various provinces with the object of organising the expression of native griev-

## TO THE MEMBERSHIP

But lately even the reformers belonging to the aristocratic classes of India have been forced to realise that they will have to enlist the assistance and sympathy of the common people if they want to achieve any success.

(Continued next issue.)

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING.  
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Socialist Party at  
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